

To take a look at the Cathedral^{at B.}, early next morn.
again; I went & joined them later - The outside is
very beautiful with the 3 spires, two at the west
end & one over the centre - And the interior is very
much improved since we saw it 19 years ago, for
they have removed the heavy facing up of screen &
choir, & now only a light iron screen of wonderful
work divides choir & nave, & a beautiful screen of
carved marble & alabaster & variegated stones, all
open, makes the screen, & shows the fine east
windows through - There is a great deal of beautiful
glass & some interesting monuments, but I think
some of the new work is a little too elaborate &
bewilders one - But its exterior though not so grand
perhaps, is rather more beautiful, I think, than any.
We came back to breakfast, & at 12 took train for
Dorothy, where was a long wait, then to Knaresley a
little, old-fashioned inn near Chatworth & Haddo
don Hall - P. & the girls went to walk before din-
ner, & enjoyed the true English Country all about, for
it is scarcely even a village - The next morn., with
three Americans from Philadelphia, we took a rai-
sonette together, & first went to Haddon Hall, finely
placed on a hill over a stream, & grand trees about
in the park - We came up by the stables, part of which
has been turned into a little cottage for the keeper, &
has an old fender in front, with boy trimmed & trained

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(1)
Edinboro' Oct. 7th '69 -

My dear Sue,

The next morn. we were at Harmer
Castle gates early, at 9 o'clock, & a dry, old woman ad-
mitted us, showed us first in the porter's lodge, an
old, stone chamber in the tower first, the armor of the
giant Earl, who was 9 feet high, all but 4 inches, the ar-
mor of his giant horse, &c. &c. all recited with a true
sing-song as she had learned her lesson - Then we wad
through the long, narrow pass, the pass in the offests mul-
tipled by 50, overgrown with ivy & lovely things, trees over-
head, to the true Castle front, Caesar's tower on our left &
another to our right commanding the gateway leading to
the courtyard, a lovely lawn in the centre, of gay walls of
dwelling house & castle, towers & keep, a long battlemented
wall surrounding it - The hall is grand with timbered
roof, & hung with minor, great chests against the wall, &
quantities of curiosities displayed - A huge fire place, &
sofa, chairs & table drawn cozily near - A long suite of
drawing-rooms opens out, the cedar room all panelled
with carved cedar, the red room & green room, & ending
in my ladies' boudoir - The great, old-fashioned, half lattice
window, but modernized to the luxury of large glass, looked
out enchantingly on the A-ron flowing below, spanned by
a graceful, stone bridge, ^{under} which it rushed in a little
fall, & winding silvery array through green meadows & wooded

banks - beautiful park below opposite us with groups of fine trees, & those magnificent cedars^{of Lebanon}, the pride of Warwick - But the treasures of the rooms, far above mosaic tables & caskets & inlaid cabinets & ornaments, were the grand portraits by Rubens, Van Dyck, Rembrandt, Murillo, Titian &c - very superb many of them were! The same of Charles I his Queen that we saw at Dresden, but fresher, & more character in both faces - It is something to have family portraits by such masters! The other side the rooms runs a long, narrow gallery, where were pictures of less interest, & curiosities of all kinds, - Old arms, & many other things - A stately house-keeper attended us through, & dismissing us at the entrance door said we might walk thro' the gardens - A queer, old man appeared & offered himself as guide, very lame & so deaf he could not hear a word - But he shuffled along reciting his lesson with comments of his own, & showed us to the building where was the Warwick base - I'm all know the shape, but its size is immense! One wonders how it ever was cut, & then how it ever got there! It is on too high a pedestal for effect, quite above one - I then went back while the others went to see the cedars, & when they came on took a carriage to Kenilworth - Warwick is a town of some size, & full of very old houses picturesque & odd - A fine church, & old gateways with little churches built over them - In the side of one is the hospital still going on, founded by Elizabeth's

Leicester - I was very glad to have seen Warwick again, for it was far more beautiful & grand than I remembered, & Kenilworth I had rather have kept with the old memories - The ride there was pleasure, & we passed the fine mansion of Guy's Cliff, a grand avenue, but not the entrance-road, only grass lawn beneath, leading from the carriage road, (which has such fence & is invisible therefore to the house,) of grand Scotch pines, tall, old, & stately. Kenilworth village has an air of its own, as all these English towns have, & we pictured Amy & Warwick & Alisport, & yet making their progress by the stately walls, rising in the distance; but the day was cold & raw & ugly & one should see the red stone against a blue sky - Then they have been obliged to make repairs to keep the walls standing, & cut away great masses of ivy which were loosening the stones, & so though it is interesting & picturesque it is not so beautiful as I remembered it - But days make all the difference, & when one wants to crawl into the holes & get out of the mind, things are not so romantic - We drove back to the T.T. station, where we had deposited our small baggage, & took train for Litchfield, stopping long eno. at Coventry & go up to a refreshment room for lunch, & so get a pretty view of the town & its 3 spires - Charles & the girls went before dinner

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ever saw was an old Henrician window, brought & put up here. A great many of the modern windows are, put up in memory of some one - You see in the interior photos, the beautiful west window & the rose window above, the upper of more brilliant glass, the lower soft & bright harmonious; look at the photos with a large magnifier & it brings them out. They are numbered, so they can easily be kept together - We had an obliging verger to shew us about, who seemed interested & well-informed, & glad to tell - Lincoln has more beautiful little bits & details than York, & some fine double windows & arches receding in clerestory, the north nave is very fine; & when it was all fresh, & the little shafts of old Purbeck marble untouched by colour wash, & so bringing out the details ^{& contracts} it must have been beautiful - But as a harmonious whole, York is grander & wonderfully impressive; & one view in York, as you stand under the central tower, & see the immense East window, the fine west one, the beautiful south with the lopsided round above, & then on the north the 5 sisters, 5 tall, narrow shafts of soft grey enamelled glass, is quite unrivalled, & all contrasts in style & period - That very tall window you see in the south side the choir, corresponds to one on the north, & formerly threw light on the high altar - You can see in the photo the different periods of Gothic architecture, early & perpendicular, &c. & both cathedrals are full of fine monuments & interesting memorials - Admire the central tower of Lincoln! - Well & might write all day & still write - So Good bye with love to all - Yours affec. F. G.

into a peacock, a bear on hind legs running in procession, &c. &c. The maiden brot her bunch of keys & we walked up the steep ascent & through the old, wooden door all studded with nails, under the grey old tower, & were back in the middle ages - The paved courtyard, the great picture window of banqueting-hall, the stone steps, the arched doorway, are all fine, but the house is more picturesque grand without than within - The rooms are small & few for state, the finish rough - The ball room built for Queen Elizabeth is long & light, but low, - panelled all over with dark wood - Her bed-room & state bed the grandest looking, but her dressing-room quite rough. The kitchens, cellar like, with two great fire-places at each of which one might roast an ox, but not sup festing delicate pastry or pretty bonbons - Still stands the cook's dresser, & the great meat block, as if any quarter were common fare - But from the ante-room to the ball-room opens ^{on to} the most enchanting terrace, with great stone balustrades for peacocks. To start on, & stately walks, & stately steps leading down to another terrace - And "out of these doors espoused Lady Dorothy Vernon with Sir John Thynne, & carried those estates into the Kettland family" - We were shewn afterwards the private dining-room, used as a drawing-room by the Vernon family, & one

could fancy in the quiet bow window, with its narrow seat & little panes of diamond-shape, looking ^{out} on the lower terrace, how Sir John counted the fair ~~dr~~; & papa & mamma frowned at the fire-place - Then we drove through beautiful country, passing from the Duke of Rutland's property to the Duke of Leicestershire's, then a long distance through Chatsworth Park, so beautiful with hill & dale & fine trees & lots of deer & brown hares, & so came down on the house, an immense Palace - His former & square to be handsome outside, it is grand - And the suite of rooms magnificent, with exquisite carvings of Gibbons, & superb cabinets tables & cases & everything one can think of - Such malachite & cyp-
tals! And then the views from the windows! I keep to my old opinion, it is about the most joyously place I ever saw - There are long galleries of pictures & books & choice drawings, & then a beautiful sculpture gallery, opening into a charming conservatory, which again opens out into stately gardens - And yet we did not see the private rooms or the immense library, where they live - The gardens are very large & every style & variety of cultivation, - formal, wild, grotesque & beautiful, & the fine conservatory which was the model for the crystal palace of '37 - & fountains from long cascades & trickling streams from high rocks & sheep sheep & flowers, & a copper tree that plays all

over - I forget how many our guide said there were, or how many acres the gardens contain - One must follow through at a certain rate, & there is no chance for lingering, though the man was very obliging & com-
municative - We were at the R.R. station at 1 $\frac{1}{4}$ & so back to Derby & on to Lincoln - But I was very tired, & the others made their first visit alone to the grand cathedral, we had seen towering over the town in the distance - If you trace our course on the map you will see the distances are short, & if it were not that we had to take cross lines & spend time waiting at stations, our journeys would be trifling - The cathedral stands high & steep road-way wind up to it - nice houses on them, & some separate with gardens, & altogether an aristocratic leisurely air, & the streets clean, quite a contrast to York, where the next day took us, which seemed dirty, narrow, & the cathedral crowded in with buildings close around. The north ^{east} end of Lincoln is very fine, & I wish I could have got a photo., showing the chapter house, round, & sur-
rounded with flying buttresses - ^{the quincunx at one side} But the front is ugly, I think, it rises like a sort of screen ^{before} between the two towers; & it all shows too much outside the different times the parts were built, & not always harmonized - But there is a deal of beautiful work of brick inside, & the windows of colored glass, from early times, 4 or 500 years old, some English, some Flemish, some modern German, & modern English are a study in themselves of contrast & effect - I think the finest window I